

The Stick

VOL. VII No. 6

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, FITCHBURG, MASS. Tuesday, November 19, 1941

Dahlquist; Farquhar Speak at Boston

FOUR OTHER F.T.C. DELEGATES AT CONFERENCE

Dorothy Dahlquist, Ray Farquhar, and Dr. Herlihy spoke at the New England Teacher Preparation Association Convention on November 14 and 15. Miss Dahlquist was highly commended on her talk which was on "Student Participation in Formulating Policies of College Administration and Class Procedure". Mr. Farquhar's topic was "Another Student Teachers Reaction".

Other representatives from Fitchburg were Norma Hadd, Marjorie Killelea, Frank Romano, and Dave Scanlon.

SOCCER TEAM IS DEFEATED BY MASS STATE

Playing its fourth and final game of the season, a hard fighting F.T.C. soccer team went down to defeat at the hands of a veteran Mass. State eleven, 3 to 1. This marked the end of a fairly successful season, in which Fitchburg won two and lost two for an average of .500.

The State team opened the scoring with a goal by Erricson, after eight minutes of the first period with a goal from about ten feet out.

After the rest period, the boys started to click and although they failed to score, kept the ball in Mass. State territory most of the time. In the fourth period Fitchburg pulled up to within one point of Mass. State on a goal by Querello following a pass from Amsler. The scoring ended with a goal by Calahn of Mass. State.

Halfors President of Junior Class

Turo Halfors has been elected to take the place of Nelson Wood as president of the Junior Class. Woody is attending the Initial Training School at Maxwell Field, Alabama, hoping to become an Army Pilot.

Turo is also an active member of the Dramatic and Debating Clubs, and he is also secretary of the Gaveleer Society.

JUNIORS COP FOOTBALL CROWN

The Junior Grammar Masters in the championship play-offs defeated the Freshmen Combine by a score of 12 to 7. This is the second straight year the Juniors have won the title. They tied in their Freshman year.

The team was composed of Killelea, McCaffrey, Kendall, Feeley, Hodgman, Fuller, Savitt, Chase, and Hallfors with Jack O'Neil as coach.

Sportscope

The soccer season this year ended with two wins and two losses. The team beat the Springfield J.V.'s 2 to 0 and A.I.C. 4 to 0. It lost to B.T.C. 1 to 0 and Mass. State 3 to 1. In appreciation and recognition of the fine team play and spirit of each member of the soccer team, I would like to give each individ-

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CAPACITY CROWD SEES DRAMATIC CLUB PLAY

Fitchburg Teachers College hailed a brilliant, vibrant, and consistently comical Dramatic Club production in the auditorium last Thursday evening. "Three Cornered Moon", superbly staged, provoked waves of sentiment ranging from sheer laughter to near pathos.

Honors go to each member of the cast. Turo Halfor's performance definitely indicated professional promise. Jean Fitch played with finesse and understanding the feminine lead while Charles Hodgman and Mildred Thomas gave generous support. In his own "puckish" way Wally Cunningham injected fun while Killelea patiently paused between laughs for which he was responsible. Capitalizing on their personalities, which were a bit different at best, Eila Honkonen and Eileen O'Neil both commanded attention. Finally, Dick Kelliher gave everything he had

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F.T.C. TO HAVE A COLLEGE BAND

The College Orchestra has been abolished this year, and in its place there is to be a College Band. Rehearsals have been taking place weekly and the band is practicing hard so that it will be ready for the first home basketball game.

The Stick



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Editorial . . .

THANKS, OH LORD.

FOR THIS BOUNTIFUL HARVEST,

We recall many years ago how a small band of Pilgrims dared the perils of a mysterious ocean to find security in freedom of worship and petition by colonizing upon our New England shores. They were blessed the first year with much crop and game. Thus in the Autumn of 1621, they had a feast to thank God for his blessings—food for the body and freedom for the mind.

A liberal education, freedom of speech and worship, freedom of the press and petition are only a few of the indispensable heritages of a democracy. A few years back, we were not fully thankful and appreciative of our privileges. Today, when our good fortunes are being threatened with the possibility of many of them taken away, we ask ourselves if they are beneficial and something to fight for. The answer is obvious—we will fight to the end rather than live as hostages of a pagan machine.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost is the excitement and fun of the soccer season to many of our student body who did not feel it would be such. Found is the coming basketball season with its shrills and thrills. Coach Elliot is to be congratulated for putting out such a well spirited team on the soccer field. Here's hoping that our basketball team is even better.

What Have You!!

MY ANSWER TO DEATH

Your words are like a cold clammy claw
Clutching my heart in a paralyzing icy grip.
Each living fibre of my being does slowly slip
Into your cavernous and greedy maw.
My breath is short and my pulse is low
And what was once a vibrant living soul
Stumbles and staggers under the murderous blow.
Is it for me that they dig that dark, dismal hole?
With a dark Satanic smile you wield your knife
And destroy that God given spark,
Leaving only a decaying human shell to mark
The former haunts of that Devine essence called
life.

I struggle but my struggle seems futile and weak.
Could it be that I have no faith, no hope?
Once I was so bold, so strong! and now I am so
meek!

Is this some terrible thing against which I can-
not cope?

Beaten, mutilated, broken! How can I pray?

Your icy breath bathes my face.

Could I but have strength enough to say
That I tried to run a true and honest race.
Ah! You retreat as my spirit hovers over my
head

And slowly, silently at the call of my Creator,
Leaves you alone with my body which is dead.
My soul, which you long for, is claimed by the
Redeemer!

O' Instrument of diabolical things
Gloat not in your power which soon fades.
Hear the angel who so gaily sings
Of power that lives after Death invades.
Divinity alone is enduring,
So when taking life with unholy glee
Be not too sure of your luring,
For God is looking after me!

Written at the death of Edward Reynolds—
late principal of the Central School of Orange,
Massachusetts. November 3, 1941

by Franklyn Bishop, Class of '33



Campus Chatter

Heard on a car coming from Boston:

Andy O'Donnell: "Better watch out, boys; the Shirley stagecoach is due any minute now."

"Needlenoodle" Evans: "You mean the one from Fitchburg?"

The old campus of effteecee seems to be becoming a menagerie. All of these were seen in one long glance. One black cat, one brown one, a dog of unkown origin, a squirrel with ideas, and two bipedular wolves. The point of observation was from the steps of Miller Hall.

Zip Romano now believes implicitly the saying about living in glass houses. Give him a hand children, he needs one.

Did you ever notice the superfluous number of girls in the lobby—when a visiting soccer team is in the immediate vicinity.

We understand that Francis X. (the unknown quantity) Morrissey would like the school better if they put dance-hall wax on the steps of the P.A. building.

Clover Hill and the Yankee Dairy were both closed Wednesday nite for lack of business. We wonder where everybody could have been?

Better watch out, Faculty. A group of cleaver Frosh are getting the answers to test questions from an Oija board.

A.M.S.T.C.P. CONFERENCE

Ann Gilmartin looking very lovely as she officially welcomed the delegates—Hyannis delegates came the farthest distance and were the first to arrive—F.T.C. gals wanted to know "Are

there any men?"—The Junior class was holding its presidential election at the same time—A few of the delegates tried to vote—Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Weston did vote—For Charley McCarthy—

The meetings in the afternoon were very interesting—To us F.T.C. people they seemed like classes—Associative bond or something—The Palmer Hall lobby underwent an amazing transformation—three score of delegates had tea and crumpets—Mrs. Hague and Miss. Worthington—Nice job of pouring—Misses O'Brien, Healey, Dort, Zyaniweska and Gilmartin—The lovely waitresses—Labenski and Dacey—Did the dishes—Nya, Nya—

B rn Dance—In the Gym—good decorations by Huck and the rest of the gang—Reels—Polkas—Waltzes—More Fun—Stevens and Russell were a couple of Kentucky Kernels—Without the Mint Juleps—Willie Cove—a fugitive from a gay nineties tintype—Blitz—He drove up in a Stanley steamer—Even Gemma had a good time—Noise—It sounded like a Sing Sing football game—

Last dance—Hooray—Boy am I tired—Whole day a success—Congrats to the Stick and Johnny Gemma—Hyannis the last to leave—Boy did that bed feel good!!!

Campus Chatter

"It sure is tough when you have to depend on one man to have a good time." Fran Vallely

"What's a Bucaneer?" "It's a pirate isn't it?" (Could be you.) "Naw it's too much to pay for corn." G. Roger up to his old tricks. Corney wasn't t.

A PAGE FROM THE MOHAWK DIARY

FRIDAY

6:30 P.M.—Advance guard arrives at Camp Wanocksett. Fires built, meal eaten, and beds set up: 8:30—The rest of the Tribe arrives and confusion reigns. 12:00—First timid suggestions made regarding going to bed.

SATURDAY

1:00 A.M.—Mass raid on the food stores. 2:30—All in bed again, the hush of the night broken only by Braves trying to find a softer board to sleep on.

6:30 A.M.—Cooks up, fires built and breakfast started. 8:00—What a meal! Still those darned dishes to wash. 8:30—Football... Football...and more football... 11:00—Yearlings start out to climb mountain.

12:30 P.M. — The top—who called this a hill? Ouch! what a wind. 3:00—Braves return from mountain to find camp all clean and everyone asleep. 3:30 All aboard Jesse's jalopy and up to the haunted house. Looks like an architect's nightmare. 5:00—Mr. Weston pulls in for more football.

6:00 P.M.—All around the festive board. Cooks outdid themselves on this one. 7:30—Entertainment by the yearlings. Feature attractions...Muscle Man Kichen and Mocking Bird Riley. 8:00—Off to Keene and the Rec' Center. Tribe takes the place over and the rafters set tottering. 1:00 A.M.—Bed...Everybody and immediately...Boy, am I lame!

SUNDAY

7:00 A.M.—Up, through breakfast and to church. 10:00—We take the lonely trail... Mohawks True, Oh Mohawks True.

Sportscope—*—Continued from Page One—*

ual a separate write-up.

“Bill” Konsavage:

A senior, a veteran of four years, and one of the iron men of the squad who played every game in its entirety. Bill is one of the “Old Faithfuls”—always there when needed.

“Jesse” James:

Another four year man—the little right wing who plays his heart out every game, and would give all to see Fitchburg come out on top.

“Al” Shinner:

One of the best soccer players developed in recent years at Fitchburg; a steady man on the squad and a coach to the other halfbacks. He packs the punch and delivers it when needed most.

“Sabu” Sullivan:

The “Rock”—the toughest man on the squad who can use his head in more ways than one, and takes it to heart if we lose.

“Jug-Head” Gray:

The man between the “posts”, knocked flat on his back for the first two games, he came back with his old spirit in the Bridgewater and Mass. State games.

“Vic” Resh:

Another steady man who isn’t bashful about bowling over two or three opponents to get at the ball.

“Blitz” Ide:

A new man who did his best when called upon.

“Babe” Amsler:

A veteran with another year left, the fastest man on the squad and the play-maker.

“Dick” Finn:

“Broken nose,” a team man and fast inside man.

“Dick” Bejune:

A fast center forward who played his best never complained, and finally got his goal against A.I.C.

“Cliff” Querelo:

A sub last year but a handy last Thursday evenings venture.

goal against Mass. State. man this year; he scored the only “Wally” Cunningham:

The “Little Major” really plays till he can’t stand up; a very competent booter and one of the “headiest” men on the team.

“Jack” O’Neil:

Yours truly—“Well, I done my best Maw.”

“Art” Russell:

The trainer who stepped in when the regular goalie was hurt and had two shutouts in his first two starts.

“Dick” Kitchen:

A veteran from last year, one of the strong men and a very dependable booter.

“Jim” Delaney:

The best goal kicker on the team, a small man but a rugged one.

“Joe” Riley:

“Chesterfield” Joe who will give his right arm for a goal, and gave his best on the field.

“Dave” Scanlon:

A quiet fellow but one who came a long way in one year.

“Pat” Rooney:

A Freshman who played his best injuries and all.

“Bill” Tracey:

A fast rugged little Freshman who should be in there next year with the goods.

Forest Pyle:

A willing worker with a load of spirit.

The soccer season marked a good beginning for Coach Elliot and let’s hope basketball will be even better. Our thanks to Mr. Hammond, still the best soccer player in the school.

Dramatic Club—*—Continued from Page One—*

to make the evening a gay one.

That remarkable, but preferably anonymous group, the stage crew, deserve to have raffled among them either a Lincoln club coupe or a South American cruise. Without doubt, their unseen efforts did much to enhance

Orange and White

All the girls that attended Keene’s Sports Day had a wonderful time. The day began with registration at 9:30 and a general welcome from the Keene student body. All the students (both boys and girls) were assigned to a color team—either the Red or White team—as were the visiting delegates. At 10:00 the various competitive games were started. From ten o’clock until 12:30 the Red and White contended in such sports as tennis, bowling, badminton, shuffleboard, deck tennis, volleyball, archery and hockey. Lunch was served at the college camp. In the afternoon the only event was the hockey game in which Fitchburg and Plymouth delegates comprised the Red Team, and Keene and Lowell made up the White Team. At the end of the hockey game the score for the day was announced in favor of the Red Team and goodbyes until next year were heard as the conference adjourned.

The hockey season closed with a White victory. The White earned their victory with good playing and, above all, team spirit! Where were the Orange team members? Out of all the members only four upperclass girls and five freshmen reported for the color game. The game was played with a shortage as the White team consented to play short. Ordinarily the game would have been forfeited. So, Orange team members, out of fairness to your team and the few that try to uphold the name, support your team before it is too late!

Unless more enthusiasm is shown in the color teams the possibility of eliminating the color teams might arise!